

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Team Work

It's all very well to have courage and skill. And it's fine to be counted a star. But the single deed with its touch of thrill. Doesn't tell us the man you are; For there's no lone hand in the game we play. We must work to a bigger scheme. And the thing that counts in the world today Is, How do you pull with the team? They may sound your praise and call you great. They may single you out for fame, But you must work with your running mate Or you'll never win the game; For never the work of life is done By the man with a selfish dream. For the battle is lost or the battle is won By the spirit of the team.

You may think it fine to be praised for skill. But a greater thing to do Is to set your mind and set your will On the goal that's just in view; It's helping your fellowman to score When his chances seem hopeless seem; It's forgetting self till the game is o'er And fighting for the team.

SAVING A NICKEL

"There isn't a single thing that could possibly happen to me except that I might shoot myself accidentally, and I guess I know better than to do that! Besides, cartridges cost a nickel apiece, and I couldn't afford to waste even one."

It did not seem a dangerous thing for John Willys, after he had said good-bye to his mother, to mount his pony and set off for a day's antelope hunt. It was in western Nebraska one October day in the late seventies. There were still a few fugitive migratory buffaloes, though the cattle were fast taking their range. Huge buffalo wolves still ravaged in the wake of the bison herds and troubled the stockmen. Prong-horn antelopes were still to be found in large bands. The settlers lived largely on wild meat, which was easy to get. Hunting seemed scarcely more dangerous than picking peas or feeding hens at home.

For almost an hour John rode steadily out into the unsettled sandhills before he found his first game. Then he saw a band of antelopes and began to stalk them. He came up to them as they were feeding in a little valley just under the tall sand dune where he had crept for a better view. By a long shot he knocked down one of the largest; the others fled like the wind. Since the antelope on the ground seemed to be dead, the hunter carefully observed the place, walked back down the hill to where he had left his pony and, mounting, set out to pick up his prize.

The antelope, however, was not dead; it staggered to its feet and as the rider approached hobbled off up the next little hill. John was so sure that it was fatally wounded that he did not take another shot; the big cartridges were too expensive and hard to get to waste needlessly. "I'll save that nickel," he said as he took out his hunting knife and rode on to overtake the animal.

It hobbled along until it reached the top of the little hill ahead of the rider; then it disappeared. But it had not gone far. The other side of the hill was a "blowout," one of the curious formations of the sand-dune country. Certain undetermined physical or atmospheric conditions produce great sand eddies, where the sand is scooped up by the fierce prairie winds and either is blown out entirely or is driven ceaselessly round as if by centrifugal force until the crater is sometimes thirty or forty feet deep. The blowouts contain no vegetation. The sand in them has no humus to bind it, but flows almost like sand in an hour glass. Though it does not have the suction of wet quicksand, it has the same sort of sinister grip.

The wounded antelope had staggered blindly over the rim of the hill into the edge of the crater, where it slid and fell for almost forty feet to the conical bottom. With its dainty, pointed legs almost buried in the soft sand it was there struggling when John rode up within sight.

"Aha, I've got you now!" thought the hunter as he dismounted and drew his knife.

Leaving the pony and his rifle at the top of the crater, he slid down the sandy slope, where he speedily finished the creature. It was an especially fine prize, and John sat down for a moment to admire it. Then he started to dress it preparatory to loading

it on the pony for the trip home. He should have to walk because of the added load.

When he staggered to his feet with the heavy prize on his shoulders and started to climb the slope he found to his astonishment that he could not gain an inch. The sand, so soft and easy to the feel, was a barrier that strength could not pass. He sank almost to his knees in the treacherous stuff.

He laid down the load and debated. He had never before stepped into such a crater; no one ever had stepped into one, he supposed; no one could have any good reason for doing so, and no one could realize what it might mean. With a sudden sickening fear he thought shudderingly of the trapdoor spider that builds its nest at the bottom of just such a sand trap, from which no victim escapes. The shifting sand walls, so soft and innocent looking, were as effective as prison walls of granite or of steel.

Again and again he tried to climb the slope; even without carrying the antelope his efforts were scarcely more successful than at first. The afternoon slipped away; he grew hungry and thirsty. He thought miserably of cutting and cooking an antelope steak, but there was within reach no shred of material for making a fire. His efforts to climb out and the nervous strain made of his hunger and thirst a maddening torment.

"If I could only make a rope!" he said to himself at last.

He looked at the antelope and the wolf at his feet, and suddenly his thoughts cleared. Only a few days before he had been plaiting a new rawhide lariat. It was made from prepared skins, but the seasoning merely made the skins better for working, without changing its strength or adaptability. Might he not now make a green-hide rope?

With fingers that trembled with eagerness and with the weakness of hunger and exposure, he skinned the wolf at his feet. Cutting the hide into strips, he set out to plait a rope that would reach to the top of the crater. It was slow work, and the resultant rope was ragged, but it was surely strong. The waning afternoon warned him that he must hurry or stay another night in the frosty, wolf-guarded prison. So, cutting wider strips, he twisted them without plaiting to make them easier to handle. Before sundown, he had a line that would reach several feet beyond the rim of the crater.

He stood up to test the rope. It was heavy and compact, but it felt dead; it would not cast like a used riat. Try as he would, he could not cast a loop to the top of the prison wall. Forty feet is a long distance for any kind of cast; the riat used by expert ropers is almost never longer than forty or forty-five feet, including the loop and the loose end at the saddle bow. With the sloping walls everywhere crowding in on him, he had no room for a swing such as a horseman would have from his elevated seat; he knew that no roper could ever cast a noose up over the rim of the crater to catch the bushes only a few feet beyond. Some of those bushes he could see, but they were far away. His rope was ready, but it would not help him.

"If I had an anchor of some kind to throw up and catch on those bushes!" He had thought of many ways to escape and had abandoned every one because of some vital flaw. The idea of an anchor seemed fantastic; still it persisted.

He touched the antelope at his feet; it was cold and rigid, and the slender legs were as stiff as if made of wood or steel. Then his inspiration came. Taking one of the shins, he slit the skin at the middle so that he could pass a hide thong through it and round the bone. Then he tied the shin securely to the end of the hide rope. That was his anchor to catch in the bushes above and help release him from his perilous prison!

The first cast fell far short. The next was better. With each throw he learned better what his throw had to be and came a little nearer to the top. Finally a good cast landed the shin-bone anchor and the end of the rope, well beyond the rim of the crater.

"I'm safe!" he shouted as he test-

ed the rope. "But I'm not going to lose all that brought me here!"

A wolf scalp was worth more than a good steer or a whole month's work. He scalped the wolf and took its forepaws; then he tied up the antelope in its own skin, tying it to the end of the rope so that after he had pulled himself to the top he could bring the prize up after him. Then he started to climb out.

It was hard work; he had to pull his whole weight against the backward drag of the sand. He had covered more than half the distance when the anchor let go, and he slid back to the bottom of the crater. He was not hurt, but the failure unnerved him; he almost lost heart. Just then an exceptionally huge and hideous vulture swept in close; he could see the pallid, featherless head, the cruel beak and red eyes. The vulture was waiting for him to give up!

Picking up the rope with its bone anchor, he straightened the coils more smoothly than before and put his utmost strength into the next throw. The line swept almost beyond his grasp, so well he had made the cast. It caught and held; he tried it, and it did not yield. Once more he started up the treacherous sand; once more he had to exert every ounce of his strength to overcome the resistance of the smiling sandy slope. There was a tremor of the rope, and he grew faint as it settled back several inches. Then it held firm.

Within five minutes he was on top, had dragged the antelope up after him and was kindling a fire of grease-wood over which to cook the meals that he had missed.

"I'll turn this wolf scalp into enough cartridges so that I'll not need to take any more fool chances to save a nickel," he said as he sat down to his one-course meal.—Chas. J. Little, in *Youth's Companion*.

Sleeping Fish

Fishes, writes a correspondent, sleep as regularly as human beings, but since they have no eyelids they do not appear to sleep. Most species sleep at night and rest upon the bottom, and some kinds even lie upon their sides. Fishes are for the most part light sleepers; it is difficult to observe them when they are asleep, for the least increase in light is likely to arouse them. All we know about sleeping fish we have learned from a few species in aquariums.

The common salt-water blackfish, or tautog, lies on his side and is such a sound sleeper that you can easily watch him in an aquarium. He tautog, resting on one side, often has his mouth half open, and you can well imagine that he is snoring.

Another curious thing about sleeping fish is that most of them put on nightgowns, so to speak. The tautog always dons stripes and spots of black when he goes to bed, and the common scup, or porgy, which is silvery gray when awake and swimming round, goes to sleep among the roots of eel grass or seaweed and changes to a striped coat of brown and gray that exactly matches his surroundings and protects him from his enemies.

A fish that changes still more when he sleeps is the green parrot fish of our southern waters. During the day he is clear turquoise green, but as soon as he goes to the bottom to rest among the stones and weeds he fades to dull olive, and numerous reddish brown spots and blotches appear upon his body, so that it is hard to see him among his surroundings. But if a parrot fish is placed in an aquarium with a plain green bottom, he keeps his coat of green and does not change. If a few pebbles or other objects are put into the aquarium, a few spots will appear upon the fish as he sleeps, and as fast as such objects are added more and more blotches appear. No one who is unfamiliar with the habits of the parrot fish would ever dream that the handsome green creature swimming round in the water belonged to the same species as the dull olive and brown fish resting sound asleep among the rocks and weeds on the bottom.

Traversing the conference programme from last week's issue, we continue on from the Saturday evening session, which was first addressed by Mr. John T. Shilton, who held the large crowd in close attention, as he went on defining the relationship of the unseen soul as embedded in

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. John Buchan have bought a new home on Westmount Avenue, just east of Dufferin Street, near St. Clair Avenue, into which they are moving.

On April 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell motored out to Bewdley to visit the White family. They found Miss Margaret White very ill. The Bewdley Mission has now closed temporarily, on account Miss White's serious condition and for other reasons.

After over a week's visit here with relatives and friends, and taking in the Bible conference, Mr. Samuel Pugsley left on April 7th, for his home in Brigidon. He was looking fine.

On April 8th, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell, accompanied by Miss J. R. Byrne and Mrs. W. R. Watt, motored out to Oakville to take a last look at our much missed friend, Mr. R. M. Thomas, and to comfort Mrs. Thomas in her bereavement.

Our Women's Association held its regular monthly meeting on April 9th, and the chief business of the meeting was on the aftermath of our late conference.

Mr. Fred Terrell spoke on the unfailing power of faith at our Bible Class on April 8th. As long as we have the true faith, it carries us beyond the bridge of sighs.

On April 8th, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaRue, of Kitchener, with Mrs. John A. Moynihan, motored down to this city, and then went out to Port Credit and also to Oakville to pay their last respects to the late Mr. Robert M. Thomas. The party returned to this city again and left for home the same evening.

After a brief stay in this city, Mr. David Sours left on April 6th, for his home in Clinton. Mrs. Sours could not get away this time.

Our outside mission list for May is as follows: William Hazlett to Aurora and one to Chatham, on the 3d; H. J. Lloyd to Oshawa, F. Terrell to St. Catharines, W. Watt to Sarnia, and A. H. Jaffray, all on the 10th; A. Forrester to Brantford, John Fisher to Kitchener, A. H. Jaffray to Belleville, J. T. Shilton to Owen Sound, and Charles Elliott to Cooks-town, all on the 17th; H. E. Grooms to Hamilton, N. Gleadow to London, C. McLean to Ottawa, F. Terrell to Baltimore, all on the 31st.

It was a great pleasure to meet our old friend, Mr. Allan Nahrang, of Kitchener, at conference time. He is the youngest of the well-known Nahrang brothers, who in years long since gone made up a family of three brothers and four sisters, all deaf, when they were living on the parental farm in Willmott township, near Baden.

Mr. and Mrs. Altor Sedlowsky, of Buffalo, were again with us, smiling and greeting friends right and left, during our recent conference. The latter is becoming as much known here as the former, who is an old Toronto boy.

Now that our Bible conference is over, the next big reunion of the deaf will be the convention of the Ontario Association of the Deaf, at our Alma Mater in Belleville, from June 13th to 16th, and already arrangements for a good time then are being prepared. A social in aid of the sports fund will be held in our gym on May 9th, with Mr. Charles L. McLaughlin, in charge. President Harry E. Grooms wishes it to be known that during the convention an excursion by bus will take place to the famous Sandbanks, near Picton. The round-trip fare will be one dollar. Each person who goes will be charged fifty cents, and the other half will be derived from the convention funds. The bus company has promised to provide adequate conveyances. At the banks, all kinds of amusements will be indulged in and a good time assured for all who come.

OUR BIBLE CONFERENCE

Traversing the conference programme from last week's issue, we continue on from the Saturday evening session, which was first addressed by Mr. John T. Shilton, who held the large crowd in close attention, as he went on defining the relationship of the unseen soul as embedded in

every human mortal. The soul is not our property, but is the living spirit of the universe, that will again return from whence it came, and this time into the eternal sphere. It was a most touching sermon. Our junior choir then rendered in a very beautiful emotional way a very appropriate hymn. This was followed by a masterly and powerfully driven address on "Why We Need Jesus," by Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, who impressed upon all that no enterprise in this world ever seemed so completely defeated and so hopelessly ended as that of Jesus. Yet He is risen, all because He knew we needed Him, when we believed He could not give His life to save the world. So this is the exact point why we need Him. As a climax to such a beautiful address, Mrs. Howard Lloyd rendered in most touching strains the hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour, Most Precious Lord."

A very impressive Holy Communion service was held on Easter Sunday morning, and was very largely attended. Our moderator, Rev. Thomas W. Neal, officiating, with Mrs. J. Byrne, interpreting. How deeply went his words to every heart. We can never understand the joy of the first "Easter Day," because we can never feel the gloom of those three days, between His cry, "It is Finished," and the angel's glorious words, "He is Risen." We approach the cross from this Easter side, and the cross must never be forgotten. There could have been no Easter without a "Good Friday," nor ourselves born again without His dying on the Cross.

For warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He And faith has still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.

A very large number partook of the feast of remembrance, and near the close, Mrs. W. R. Watt rendered a communion hymn very sweetly. At 11 a.m., the Sunday School assembled in the same place, when the Misses A. Thomson and Mary Harris rendered, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," followed by one of the finest Sunday School lessons we have enjoyed in a long time by Mr. George W. Reeves, whose clear, emphatic and resounding gestures made the lesson easily understood. Mr. Fred Terrell closed this meeting with the signing in impressive style, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." With our church filled to capacity, our Easter service commenced in the afternoon, with Rev. Albert Hughes, M.A., and Rev. T. W. Neal, D.D., jointly officiating, and Mrs. J. R. Byrne interpreting. As a prelude to the Easter sermon, Mesdames H. Whealy and H. W. Roberts, in most captivating strains, rendered the solo, "Behold, Behold, the Wonderful Love." Rev. Mr. Hughes then spoke in deepest meaning on the "Great Gift," that rose from the tomb on that Glorious Morn, and went on to say, that when a missionary in darkest Africa, he had occasion to visit a great and savage chief of a powerful tribe, of whom he had heard was in possession of many gifts of great value. On arrival at the chief's khal, the black monarch, proudly showed Mr. Hughes his great board of priceless treasures, and finally picked up an object and said to his guest, "This is the greatest treasure of them all, from which I'd never part for it was a gift from the Great White King." The object proved to be a very beautifully engrossed Bible from the King of England, which the chief held close to his bosom. Our senior choir, amid all the Easter grace and charm, rang out an Easter song of gladness that thrilled the vast audience.

After our Holy Communion service that morning, Rev. Mr. Neal baptized the little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. James Tate and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, respectively, and after Rev. Mr. Hughes had given his Easter sermon, Dr. Neal again baptized the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson.

The Sunday evening service was filled in with short addresses by Messrs. A. H. Jaffray, Colin McLean and Fred Terrell, and with a beautifully executed duet by Mesdames W. Watt and H. E. Grooms, and at the close our ever reliable and willing reciter, Mrs. Henry Whealy, rendered "Abide with Me," and the conference of 1931 went into oblivion. The duet given by Mesdames Watt and Grooms was a very pleasing piece, and was entitled, "Saviour, While My Heart is Tender."

CONFERENCE ECHOES

Those who took part in the junior choir were Miss Carrie Buchan, Mrs. Thomas Goulding, Mrs. John Getthelf, Miss Erna Sole and Miss Lucy Wright. They did very well.

Our Women's Association were warmly thanked for their untiring efforts in making all feel at home during the three days of reunion. The suppers were well arranged and well served in plenty.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne was our matchless interpreter throughout, and she also assisted in a thousand other ways. Without her service we would be at a terrible loss.

For the first time in many years, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Thomas, of Oakville, were unable to attend our conference, this time owing to the serious illness of the former. However, they sent us warmest greetings, and the beautiful flowers that reposed in front of the church pulpit were their Easter gifts to our conference, for which all felt most thankful. We missed our Oakville friends very much.

As usual Aurora was well represented at our conference, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbieri, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie and Mr. Frank A. West representing that town, and we were so pleased to meet them again.

Mr. Reginald Garner, of Montreal, was expected to be one of the guests at "Mora Glen" over Easter, but his physician feared that the ailment that he was suffering from, was too much for such a long trip, so friend Reggie was compelled to remain behind, much to our regret. However, we may have a call from him in the near future.

Keeping up the tradition custom of their beloved father, the Misses Annie and Bella Mathison, came down to greet their old school pals, and make the acquaintance of new ones. They elbowed with every one all Sunday afternoon, and shared in our farewell feast of good-will. Never had we a more beloved superintendent at our Alma Mater than their illustrious father.

During the discussion at the special mission meeting Saturday evening, on the billeting of our speakers at outside stations, Mr. Jontie Henderson, of Sarnia, knowing the great inconveniences that they endured, arose and said that he always had his humble home in Sarnia open to every speaker, who came, with free accommodation awaiting them, and that it afforded him great comfort in doing such kindly deeds. His remarks were received with thunderous applause, and with the remark, "He knows the game, and is a true sport."

All deeply regretted the inability of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, to be with us, as has always been their custom. Illness stepped in and dampened the ardor at the eleventh hour, hence their absence.

Our senior choir, who made such a hit Sunday afternoon, was composed of the following: Mesdames F. E. Doyle, F. Rooney, F. E. Harris, J. Tate, C. MacLean and Lorne Colclough.

The attendance this year was up to the mark of former years, but the free-will offering was above par, several friends making large donations to our church.

Following the conference, Mr. Sam. Jones returned to his home in Palgrave, but Mrs. Jones and children remained here with relatives for a week or so. Mr. and Mrs. John Zimmerman, of the same place, were also down.

As usual, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gustin, of London, were with us, and during their stay were guests of their daughter and son-in-law at Long Branch. They were smiling every time we came across them. George Pepper was also down from the "Forest City."

Mr. Douglas Peel, of Winona, was a very interested visitor at our conference, and met many old friends while here.

THE GATES AJAR

One more of our friends has now ceased to exist in our picture and by his death we lose a very good warm friend. Although we were aware he was gradually passing out of this life's shadows, we did not expect the end to come so sudden. Yet it is His will and He is Lord of all. On April 6th last, the sad news was heralded about our venerable old friend, Mr. Robert Murray Thomas, of Oakville, had crossed the fathomless boundary,

and caused a deep cloud of sorrow in our bosom. The deceased was not very well the past few weeks, and for a while was confined to his bed, from which he never left alive again, in spite of the best medical care and attention. Had he lived till next November 12th, he would have reached the venerable old age of eighty-five, an age that very few are privileged to reach in this uncertain life. The late Mr. Thomas was born in the old homestead near Oakville, away back in 1846. His grandfather, Seneca Thomas, was a distinguished American soldier, who fought under the Star Spangled Banner at Queenstown Heights and Lundays Lane, was taken prisoner by the British, under Sir Isaac Brock, and condemned to death as a suspected spy, but later eluded the British lines and escaped. Murray's father, Merrick Thomas was born at St. Albans, Vermont, on May 29th, 1803, (being the first white child born in that locality). Later on he came to Saltfleet, and became the owner of a large store, Saltworks, great sawmill, and a fleet of sailing craft on the Great Lakes. Later he moved to Oakville, where he purchased and ran the "Murray Hill Farm," on which our subject was born. On becoming of school age, the deceased left to attend the Hartford School for the Deaf at Hartford, Ct. On his graduation he taught school near Charing Cross, Ont., and several of his deaf pupils are still living. In his days he was a personal friend of the late Prof. S. T. Greene, one of the best-known and ablest manipulators of the sign manual the deaf ever had. During the great bank crash panic in Chicago, where he went after his six years teaching at Charing Cross, and where he was a shipping clerk in the "Windy City," he returned to live with his aged mother on the "Murray Hill Farm," and when his mother passed beyond in 1879, at the age of 85, Murray assumed control of the old home which he maintained to this day. On September 12th, 1901, he was happily married to Miss Mary Florence DeLong, of Chicago, who survives. All through their married life, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas won the love, esteem and gratitude of countless friends by their kindly disposition, open heartedness and frugal hospitality. The deceased took a deep interest our church in Toronto, to which he and Mrs. Thomas contributed liberally. Besides his widow, the deceased also leaves a niece, Mrs. Ives, of Fairhope, Ala., and a nephew, Mr. Frank Thomas, of Amherstburg. The funeral was held from his town residence "Georgian," on April 9th, and was a very beautiful and well arranged affair. The Rev. J. Forbes Wedderburn, officiated and spoke very tenderly of the deceased's honorable and spiritual life. As there were seventeen deaf people in the large gathering, Mrs. (Dr.) James Forster, interpreted for the minister and did splendidly. Mrs. Henry Whealy, of Toronto, gracefully rendered, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Burial took place in St. Jude's Cemetery, just across the highway from Murray Hill Farm, on which the deceased was born, and brought up nearly a century ago, Messrs George W. Reeves, John T. Shilton and Fred W. Terrell, along with three hearing associates of the deceased, acted as pallbearers. Besides those mentioned above we noticed Mrs. Reeves, Mrs. H. Mason, Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Mrs. Fred Terrell, Messrs. A. W. Mason, C. Elliott and your reporter, attending the funeral. The late Mr. Thomas was a brother of the late Charles W. Thomas, who built the famous yacht, the "America," that won the "Queen's Cup" many years ago, also a brother of the late George Thomas, the well-known real estate magnate of Mayfair, Illinois. Now they all join hands together in one reunion far above.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

We regret to say that Mr. Thomas D. Crozier, of Springfield, who is suffering great pain in his foot from a gangrene set in, was taken to the Hamilton General Hospital at the end of March for treatment. There he is being tenderly cared for by his wife, and trained nurses. His relatives make frequent visits to see him, and we hope for the best to come. Mr. Crozier's sister, Mrs. Chaddock, who has been seriously ill, at her home in Walpole, is slowly improving, at time of writing.

Deaf-Mutes Journal

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WM. A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-benign sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE NEWSPAPERS have been especially outspoken upon the World Conference on Work for the Blind, which has just finished its sessions here. The daily papers have broadcast the doings of the gathering and commented upon the vigorous mentality, the optimism, of those who are undeterred by the handicap of lives spent in darkness. The world has been permeated by a sense of sympathy for the blind, to all of which we sincerely concur.

But it is odd that people in general fail to realize that soundless lives are a much greater handicap than darkened lives. The deaf from childhood to the grave are deprived of the inspirational effects of sound. They live for several of their earlier years in a bewildered land. In tender childhood they see the lips of the normally endowed spreading joy and intelligence around them, but do not get a share of the good things that are said nor any educational benefit that ordinary conversation includes. Their eyes are not darkened, but they are forced to exist with darkened minds. The names of common things are unknown to them. It is not until placed in the care of skillful teachers, that light to their starved minds begins to break. And this period is at the very least five years behind that of normal children. Yet no S. O. S. has been sent out for them. Their teachers patiently labor on, and the deaf children as patiently endeavor to improve their mental understanding. Thousands profit to the extent of gaining a fair elementary education. Hundreds accomplish what is really a most extraordinary feat, that of being well-educated and ultra-intelligent.

Yet the general public does not observe this, with the result that the problem of educating and training the deaf is thought to be a minor matter that has been solved. Consequently the thoughtless make sport of deafness, but never ridicule the blind. Nevertheless, the handicap of being deaf is a greater deterrent to progress than the handicap of the blind.

THE human mind is of more importance than anything that constitutes life in this world. It formulates the standards of conduct and endows with the feeling and ability to express reverence and gratitude. True greatness is not what we are, but what we think and do. It is related that an Eastern potentate had carved above the gate of the walled city over which he ruled the inscription "Only God is great." This is told in poetry, which continues:—

"Which evermore from that high barbarian
Saluted each returning caravan.
"Gone is that city's glory: Every gust
Sweeps with dead leaves that unknown
Pasha's dust,
And all is ruin, save one ancient gate,
O'er which is written 'Only God is great.'"

MIAMI, FLA.

To my many friends and readers of the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL: If you have news items or want to tell the people about yourselves or anything of interest, write to me, R. H. Rou, P. O. Box 550, Miami, Fla. I will do the rest.

A light luncheon was given in honor of Mrs. Mamie Branner Kennedy and Mrs. Emma Morris, on Sunday evening, March 15th. Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Morris and their two sons joined the party in the celebration. They came simply for a return visit and were not aware of the unexpected demonstration staged for them. The affair was managed by Mrs. R. H. Rou and daughter, Katherine.

Mrs. Cleveland Davis has returned home from the Riverside hospital, where she was a patient for some ten days. Mrs. Davis wishes to thank her friends for their frequent and pleasant calls upon her.

Mrs. Mamie Branner Kennedy and Mrs. Emma Morris, both of Knoxville, Tenn., have concluded their annual vacations here, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Morris, and two sons.

C. D. Erwin was slightly injured on his left leg recently, when he was struck by an automobile driven by a member of the Miami Herald Mailers. At this writing his injury is completely healed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pollock and Mrs. Mary Hobart, all of Homestead, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Blount, April 12th. While here Mr. Pollock attended the Miami Division meeting which was held that night.

Reuther Campbell left Miami recently for a motor tour along the Eastern states. He expects to return next fall.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mancill have been confined to "chicken pox home," but are recovering very nicely at this writing. Their oldest daughter, Kathleen, just had a mastoid operation performed before the chicken pox invaded their home.

The writer of the "Florida Flashers" apparently forgot to include two more names "among the notables" who were present at the Miami Division Banquet which was held on February 22d. They were Mrs. Mamie Branner Kennedy and Mrs. Emma Morris, both of Knoxville, Tenn. They came to our Magic City for their annual winter vacations.

The writer notes with pleasure the purchase recently of an old but reliable home acquired by the Dixie Association of the Deaf at Montrie, Fla., a few miles south of St. Augustine. The credit is due to Mrs. A. W. Pope, for it was her untiring efforts to have a home for the aged and infirm deaf be established in Florida. The D. A. D. committee consisted of Mr. Thomas S. Marr, Nashville, Tenn., Mr. H. K. Bush, Richmond, Va., and Mrs. C. L. Jackson, Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. N. W. Pope, St. Augustine, Fla. Mrs. H. K. Bush, treasurer of the association, was among the party who helped with the closing of the deal.

Congratulations. About all of the deaf in Miami are fortunate enough to have even part-time jobs, in spite of the prevailing hard times. Word from our honorable friend, Rev. J. W. Michaels of Arkansas, that he will be in Florida, especially Miami, in the near future to preach. Full details will be announced in my next letter to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, if not too late. Watch this paper.

If you want to read what's doing among the deaf in Miami and West Palm Beach, subscribe for the JOURNAL and you won't regret sending in your two bucks for twelve months—52 issues of a wide-awake newspaper, printed for the deaf. Subscriptions can be sent to either R. H. Rou, P. O. Box 550, Miami, or the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M., New York City.

WEST PALM BEACH PARAGRAPHS

Quite a crowd was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McIntyre, 610 Park Avenue, on the night of March 14th, to attend a St. Patrick party. The St. Patrick idea was suggested in decorations. Games of "500," potato rolling, making bubbles from clay pipes, and others, were played. Prizes were captured by Mrs. Pope and Mrs. McIntyre. Refreshments of lime sherbet, green icing cakes and green candies, were served at the conclusion of the party. Those present besides the host and hostess and the prize winners were: Mr. and Mrs. James Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilhelm, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes, Sr., Mr. Joe Behl, Mr. W. E. Pope, Mr. E. J. Vaccaro and his cousin. All reported a good time.

Mrs. Gilbert J. Akers was the victim of a surprise fish fry held at DuBois Beach, an hour's drive north of here, Sunday, March 29th, by the deaf residents. Mrs. Akers leaves shortly for her Alabama home, where she will join her husband after several months' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilhelm, formerly of Montana.

The McIntyres paid another of their periodical visits to Miami on the 25th of March and were dinner guests of the Davises and Blounts. Mr. and Mrs. J. Purvis were among the invited guests.

Joe Behl, several months ago, being broke down in health after a surgical operation, was ordered south for a change of climate by his doctor. He picked this city his winter domicile. After a long spell of quietness and rest he has improved a great deal—so much better that he left for his Montana home April 8th.

Mr. Ed. Pope, who enjoys the reputation of being the only deaf druggist in Florida if not in the United States, finally has sold out his drug business to a well-known business capitalist for spot cash. Mr. Pope also owns large real estate here. This is the time when he should retire from active business and sit down with his legs crossed and a cigar between teeth, while fanning to keep himself cool, all the rest of his life.

Mr. W. A. McIntyre, who was called to Wildwood, N. J., by the serious illness of his mother last month, returned a couple of weeks ago, after her recovery. He brought back with him his father and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Purvis of South Philadelphia. It's the Purvis' second winter in Florida.

The deaf residents have had several parties held at different places and times. The latest being one called "Hard Times and Tramp." A good-sized crowd was kept in high humor all the evening with a pleasing variety of exhilarating "foolish games," with a chance of valuable prizes after each game. Those in charge of the affair received hearty praise at the way the affair was conducted.

FANWOOD

On Sunday, the 12th, the car of Ion Bukoff, assistant carpenter, overturned while rounding a corner at Perth Amboy, N. J., throwing the occupants out. Mr. Bukoff sustained a fractured shoulder blade, and his wife was severely bruised. Marx Goldwasser, one of the porters who was a guest, suffered three broken ribs. Mr. and Mrs. Bukoff were able to go home, while the latter is now at the Columbus Hospital.

The Palette and Brush Club wishes to announce a Mother's Day Card Sale, to be held about May 1st.

Felix Kowalewski, the president of the club, would like its graduate members to please send in their addresses to Secretary Vladimir Mazur, care of the school. The tenth annual banquet of the club will be held some time in May.

Dr. Fox who was installed in the school hospital, is able to get up and walk a bit, and is now back at his home. The pupils are eager to see him, and have him with them again, especially the High Class.

The JOURNAL office was honored by a fair visitor in the person of Miss Dorothy Mason, who is connected with the Ray McCarthy travel service. This summer she is trying to organize a party of deaf people to tour part of Europe.

During their vacation, Alex Ovary, Bonnie Trapanese, James Butler and Milton Kelso hiked from Van Cortlandt Park to Portchester, N. Y. The next day they walked to Mamaronck, making a total of about thirty-five miles.

Monday morning, April 13th, the pupils all returned to school punctually after two weeks' Spring recess. They all report having a most enjoyable vacation, and some of them were nicely tanned.

The Spring drilling season began on Wednesday, April 15th. There will be a competition in the Manual of Arms, for medals next month.

The members of the Fanwood Athletic Association are practicing in the various athletic sports. They will have a Field Day Meet on May 8th.

George Herbst spent his vacation at Hampton Bays, L. I. His motor-boat is being repaired and painted, so he was unable to use it. But he returned to school with a healthy tan.

Major Francis G. Landon, President of the Board of Directors, was at the Institution last Saturday morning.

There is keen rivalry among the younger printer apprentices as to who gets the highest general average for the month. The standings for March, as compiled by Mr. Renner, their instructor, is given below. Ivan Bell continues to head the list, though he now shares first place with Oscar Norfuss. Dominick Rullo also holds on to second, same as last month, though Frank Christiano has climbed up to that perch also.

	A	B	C	D	E	F
1 Bell, I.	20	21	91	97	100	96
1 Norfuss, O.	21	25	90	98	100	96
2 Rullo, D.	18	19	91	98	98	95
2 Christiano, F.	27	31	89	99	99	95
3 Solits, E.	24	33	86	100	99	94
4 Abbott, W.	17	31	82	100	93	93
5 Geackel, A.	13	22	81	100	97	92
6 Hodson, R.	17	53	72	98	99	90
7 Crickton, G.	22	65	77	98	93	89
8 Safford, V.	15	23	85			

A shows the number of "takes" finished, and reflects the degree of interest paid in his work.
B and C show the number of errors made and the consequent rating.
D is for names of the eight punctuation marks.
E is for names of ten signs and symbols commonly used in a printing office as well as in the classroom.
F is the ranking average for the month.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

If you want a good hearty laugh, look up a photograph of a picnic party taken some years ago and note their hats. I came across such a photo today, taken I do not know how many years ago, but the hats are a scream. Really I never realized that we women wore such monstrous creations for hats—but at the time, we no doubt considered them beauties.

I note that many educators are advocating keeping schools in session half of Saturday. Surely if that is taken up the teachers in schools for the deaf will not be expected to be on duty Sundays, too.

In the April 11th Chronicle, Mr. and Mrs. E. Chapman have a good letter of thanks to all who made the last days of their dear sister, Miss Lamson, happy ones and to all who in any way lightened their burdens. They shall be most happy to have deaf friends come to their home at my time and will be glad to hear from Miss Lamson's friends. Their home is at 66 West Park Street, Westerville, Ohio.

A marriage license was issued on April 13th, to Mr. Elmer McVicker of Toledo, and Miss Viola M. Riddlebaugh of Columbus, but when and where they were united in marriage, I have failed to learn.

Mr. A. B. Greener is back in Columbus looking fine and a spry as ever. He is somewhat tanned from his outdoor life in California. On his way home, he stopped for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Sherman, at LaGrange, a suburb of Chicago. Mrs. Sherman invited some former Buckeyes to meet her father. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bierlein. The latter was one of Mr. Greener's first pupils when he began teaching way back in 1876. Mr. Greener was calling on friends at the school Tuesday and it seemed good to see him again.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Moreland, of Steubenville, were Easter guests of the latter's parents, on Franklin Avenue in Columbus.

When Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wright called to take their children home to Mt. Gilead for Easter, they brought several gallons of maple syrup along and sold it to Columbus folks. While many feared the dry weather of last summer would tell on the trees this spring, it proved not so. Mr. Wright said the maple syrup crop was the biggest in years and the syrup is of a fine flavor.

Mr. Elasco Burchman was at his old home in Proctorville for Easter and found his brother and family fully recovered from their recent automobile accident.

Mr. Jacob Showalter was called to Van Wert on Good Friday on account of the death of a brother. His friends sympathize with him in this loss.

Mr. Simon Kingry, who is nearing his eightieth milestone, is falling in health very fast. After the Easter service at the Mission, some lovely Easter lilies were taken to him.

After attending the Dayton Ladies' Aid Society meeting, April 12th, and in her usual good health, Mrs. Ella Morgan Himelspaugh was that night stricken by paralysis. Her physician considers her to be in a precarious condition and gives little hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Shanisey, who has been in the Dayton State Hospital for twenty years, passed away there, April 10th. She was Lina Statham, a Cincinnati girl, worked at the National Cash Register Company before her marriage. She was then a bright lovely girl. Her relatives took her remains to Cincinnati for burial.

Mr. Frank Ingraham, of Dayton, met his death while crossing a pike near Barr's Station, April 9th. He was an agent for a shrunken firm and was at his work when struck by a car driven by a Springfield man. It is thought the car had defective brakes, and the driver was sent to jail. Mr. Ingraham was buried about fifty feet and received a fractured skull, internal injuries and some broken bones. He would have celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday anniversary on April 10th. The remains were taken to Johnston for funeral and burial Sunday. The Dayton Branch, No. 8, of which Mr. Ingraham was a member sent a lovely floral tribute, and four members of the branch attended the services. Mr. Ingraham is survived by his wife, a son and a daughter.

The residents at the Ohio Home were remembered on Easter by several societies in the State and spent the day very happily.

Mrs. Alma Reid, of Florida, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Wark, for some time, entertained her sister, Mrs. Holycross, and Mrs. Joseph Neutzing at dinner in the Lazarus tea room one day last week and then all took in "City Lights" by Chaplin. Mrs. Reid will soon depart for New York on business about the will of her sister, the late Mrs. John Ringling.

How would you enjoy cutting soap for twenty-six years? That is what Mr. H. Schulte, of Cincinnati, has been doing for the Proctor Gamble Company. Mr. John Hahn, of the same town, has been a marble rubber in the same company for fifty years and is still at it.

No one yet knows who is to be superintendent of the Ohio School. Several took the Civil Service examination, but for some reason no selection has yet been made public. Mr. Abernathy, who has been acting superintendent since Dr. Jones' death, is doing the work in a most acceptable way.

Syracuse, N. Y.

On Saturday, April 11th, Mrs. George Root of Syracuse, in company with her youngest daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn MacRae, and a hearing couple, drove to Hamlin, N. Y., 27 miles north of Rochester, to spend Sunday with Mrs. Root's son, Rev. Robert Root, and help him celebrate his natal day, which fell on Sunday. The two young couples returned to Syracuse Sunday evening, but Mrs. Root remained several days, then her son brought her home and remained for a few days' visit with his parents. Rev. Root has charge of two churches, one at Hamlin and the other at Garland, N. Y.

Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill is again forced to undergo an operation, the second time within six months. This time it is for appendicitis and gall stones. She is confined in the General Hospital in Syracuse. Last December she had an operation for removal of her tonsils and palate. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The Syracuse and Utica deaf bowling clubs played a game in Syracuse on April 12th, and the Syracuse team came off victorious. A large crowd from out of town joined the Syracuse deaf at the Jefferson Bowling alleys. A final game will be played on the 19th, to determine the winner of the series of games conducted by these two teams during the past winter.

The Syracuse division of the Frats held forth at their club rooms on Saturday evening, April 11th. After a business meeting, a social time was had, open to outsiders. Quite a large crowd was present and a jolly time was had by all.

The Ladies' Guild of Syracuse had a covered-dish supper on April 18th, at the home of Mrs. Carl Ayling, for the lady members only. Later the husbands came in and all played cards until a late hour.

Mr. Frank Lee is sporting a swanky new Chevrolet car, which has all the modern improvements. He traded in his old rumble seat car.

Mr. and Mrs. Rod Brown have moved from North Syracuse to Marcellus, where they will live with Mr. Brown's mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eaton. Their little daughter will attend school in Syracuse and make her home with the Aylings until the close of school in June. Mr. Brown will also board with the Ayling family when at work in Syracuse, going out to Marcellus for the week ends and whenever he is laid off at the shoe factory where he is employed.

Rozella Ackerman has been able to resume his job at the Syracuse Journal printing shop, after having been laid up with a broken arm for several months, caused by an automobile smashup.

Mr. George Root, who had been minus a job for seventeen months, owing to an accident which partially crippled his right hand, has been given a job at his old place, in a bakery shop. The company he formerly worked for went bankrupt, but the Mohican Stores, Inc., have taken over the bakery and Mr. Root was given a job. He considers himself very fortunate, as it is next to impossible for the unemployed deaf to secure a new job, especially at his age.

Paul Maxson, formerly of Liverpool, N. Y., is now working on the farm of James Darby, of Cato, N. Y., and seems to be well pleased with the quiet rural life.

Mrs. Jesse Kenyon, of Baldwinsville, is employed as a seamstress in the dress department of C. E. Chappel & Sons, a large department store in Syracuse. She makes the trip to and from the city each day by trolley. Mr. Kenyon holds a steady position as mechanic in a Baldwinsville machine shop, and has not been hit by the present business depression.

A hearing priest of the Catholic faith, who is said to be proficient in the sign-language, is holding services all through the week of April 12th to 19th, at the French Catholic Church in Syracuse. Another priest is holding similar services for the deaf at Rome, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sears, of Syracuse, spent Sunday, April 12th, with relatives of Mrs. Sears at Binghamton. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. George Connor, who resides at Erieville, N. Y., stopped off at Syracuse a short time recently, to say "Hello" to a few deaf friends, but did not have time to call on all he knew.

PITTS SING

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf
DANIEL E. MOYLAN, Pastor
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Epworth League at 7 P. M.
Praying Services every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:45 P. M.

SEATTLE

Easter Sunday at nine o'clock in the morning, Dr. Hanson conducted a communion service at the beautiful little memorial chapel at the new St. Mark's Cathedral. A congregation of thirty was present, and most of them partook of communion. Among the visitors and communicants present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMann, of Hollywood. Mr. and Mrs. Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. Burgett came from Tacoma; Mr. and Mrs. Holcombe from Manette. Miss Marion Bertram and Miss Towne, a hearing friend, were also among the visitors, and also Mr. W. S. Root, who brought with him, Mr. and Mrs. John Francis, of Rochester, N. Y.

After the service Dr. and Mrs. Hanson were hosts at an Easter dinner, given in honor of the two newly confirmed members of the church mission, Mrs. Holcombe and Mr. Lawrence Roy Bradbury. Plates were set for nineteen, and after dinner a number of speeches were made and a short meeting of the Guild was held, with President Holcombe presiding. It was unanimously voted to appropriate one hundred dollars from the treasury towards the purchase of a cassock and surplice for Dr. Hanson, and a low reading-desk for the new chapel, the latter to harmonize with the oak pews and tall reading desk already there. After the dinner, a few of the guests played bridge and the rest visited. A small purse was donated during the afternoon to Mr. L. O. Christenson, in recognition of his birthday, which fell due on the following Tuesday. All the guests present at this dinner were members of the mission, except our good friends, Mrs. Jack Bertram and Miss Sophia Mullin.

Mr. and Mrs. McMann were in the city from Tuesday night to afternoon of Easter Sunday. They came to attend the marriage of their only son, Joe, to a young woman prominent in University and Sorority circles. The wedding occurred on the afternoon of April 4th, at the home of the bride, and the Rev. H. H. Gowen, a popular Episcopal minister, officiated. Previous to the marriage nearly a dozen showers and other social affairs were given in honor of the bride. After the wedding Joe and his bride tried to escape from the house via a window, but were caught by his vigilant fraternal brothers, and obliged to drive away in an auto, especially decorated for a just-married couple, and with a piece of metal tied underneath that made a hideous noise. Joe, however, is a resourceful young man, and we do not doubt that he speedily got rid of all these unwelcome advisers, and proceeded in peace with his bride down to California. They could not take a longer honeymoon, because his work was waiting for him. We saw much less of Mr. and Mrs. McMann than on their former visits here, to our regret, but they were accompanied by a sister of Mr. McMann, from New York City, and had to return to California, leaving here in the late afternoon of Easter Sunday, so that she could be back in the East by a certain date. But Mr. McMann said they would come up again for a visit at Christmas. While here they stopped at the New Washington Hotel.

The many friends of Mr. John Burgett in Tacoma, dropped in on him on March 29th, and surprised him with a birthday party. His wife was in the secret, but John himself was totally surprised. He was presented with a fine silk and wool sweater of a dark green color.

Mr. Milton Morrison, a young man of nineteen, died in Tacoma, on April 1st. His death was the result of an injury to his spine received last October, when playing football, while he was attending the State school at Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. John Francis, of Rochester, N. Y., are now in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Root. They were schoolmates of Mr. Root at Rochester, and this is the first vacation Mr. Francis has had for years. He is a lensmaker for the Eastman Kodak Company, and is very valuable to the firm, being the best man they have. He is taking a six weeks' trip, having stopped at Chicago, Spokane and Yakima, on the way west. From here they go to Portland, San Francisco, Berkeley, Los Angeles and other points of interest, on their way back east. In Los Angeles, they will be the guests of the McManns, as they were also schoolmates of Mrs. McMann at Rochester. They will leave Seattle next Sunday. All who meet them are favorably impressed with them, and a number of parties are being given in their honor. We attended one, a bridge party, at the home of the Bertrams last Tuesday evening, and enjoyed talking with the visitors and hearing Mr. Francis describe his work with the Eastman Company.

THE HANSONS.

April 9, 1931.

H. S. Whiteley Fatally Hurt

TAMPA, Fla., April 18.—H. S. Whiteley, forty-nine, of Tampashores, deaf and dumb from birth, suffered a major fracture of the skull and loss of his left leg, as a result of a motorcycle and automobile collision west of Tampa this afternoon.

The injured man was taken to the Tampa Municipal Hospital, where he died Sunday morning.

Howard S. Whiteley was educated at the Cave Springs, Ga., school. He leaves behind his wife and two children, Thomas T., and Frances 15.

The Capital City

Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., is flourishing, having fifteen new members initiated Saturday evening, April 11th. Mr. E. E. Bernsdorf is the president.

The monthly social of the Baptist Mission will be held on the evening of April 21st, at Baker Hall. Every body is cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Werdig, the newlyweds returned home from their honeymoon in the South. Both resumed their jobs with happy smiles.

The Convention of the Conference of Church Workers Among the Deaf will be held in Chicago, October 8th to 9th, 1931.

Mrs. H. N. Lowry is still in the city, although she is preparing to leave for England at any time, to be gone until September. Her husband is now in England.

The deaf of St. Joseph's Church had an Easter Sunday service, and as did the colored people of Shiloh Baptist Church on P and 9th Streets.

Word comes from Detroit that Rev. H. B. Waters was ill with pneumonia, and was rushed to the Royal Oak Hospital during Easter week. Mr. Waters is well known here among the Gallaudet College graduates. They hope the good man will pull through all right and be with his friends again.

Remember the next meeting of the Ladies' Guild of St. Barnabas' Mission will be held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Wood, Tuesday evening, May 5th. Mrs. Wood is vice-president of the Ladies' Guild.

Mrs. Merton Galloway is chairman for the coming Strawberry Festival to be given by the Ladies' Guild of St. Barnabas' Mission, Wednesday evening, May 13th, to be held at the Parish House of St. Mark's Church. For adults, twenty-five cents per dish, and children under ten years old, ten cents. Come, everybody, for the benefit of the Guild.

Most of the local Frats are prepared to attend the convention to be held in Boston this summer with their families.

Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., will have a Decoration Day Excursion, May 30th, Saturday. The place and chairman will be chosen next week. They also will have a boat excursion in June, on a Saturday to Chapel Point, but they have not decided whether it be on 13th or 20th. The decision will be given next week.

Mesdames Duvall, Boswell, Miller and Harrison, were entertained to a "500" card party, given at the 515 Ingraham Home, Friday evening, April 10th. Mrs. Miller was awarded pretty red beads for capturing the first prize.

His old friends are rejoicing that Mr. James Davidson, who has been on the sick list for a month, is up and around. He is back at the Government Printing office again.

The National Literary Society of Washington met Wednesday evening, April 15th with Mr. A. J. Rose presiding.

Mrs. Sarah Marshall, who is now living with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mary Marshall, is enjoying the fresh air every day, walking through the parks with Mary.

Miss Charlotte Croft's brother, Colonel Croft, who spent several weeks in the South, returned home recently. He brought many curios, which Charlotte enjoys explaining to her friends.

Washington friends hope that Mrs. H. C. Merrill, who is now in General Hospital, Syracuse, N. Y., will pull through safely. How well we recall Easter Monday a year ago, when this lady was with us (eight ladies and ten children) all together on the White House lawn rolling Easter eggs.

Mrs. Grace Ballard looks fine and robust. She comes to the services of St. Barnabas' Mission regularly with one of her daughters.

There are only two deaf ladies, Mrs. Souder and Mrs. Galloway, at present employed at the Woodward-Lathrop department store.

Mrs. Thomas Wood's two children are confined at home with measles. Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, of Columbia, S. C., were recent visitors here, and viewed with admiration beautiful Japanese Cherry Blossoms.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On April 9th, three buses conveyed friends and mourners of the late Miss Carrie M. Hess from the Mt. Airy Institution to the Hess home at Bethlehem, Pa., for the funeral, which took place on the same afternoon. The buses returned with their loads on the same day.

Miss Hess had been connected with the Mt. Airy Institution for forty-five years, in different capacities, and for the last twenty years or more as chief Matron. Her loss is thus more deeply felt by both pupils and graduates.

Mrs. Ada J. McKeehan, the hearing sister of Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, has been visiting at the Stevens' home, in Merchantville, N. J., since before Easter, and expects to stay indefinitely. The trip spent Easter Sunday in Atlantic City, N. J., stopping at the fashionable Chalfonte-Haddon Hall for the day. Mrs. McKeehan has not abandoned her Carlisle home since the death of her husband, and expects to return there later.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens have been living in a comfortable home of their own in Merchantville, N. J., since it was built from plans drawn by Mr. Stevens himself, and although he is not regularly employed at present, he is content to live in retirement in the company of his wife, who needs him at present.

On March 19th last, Howard Morgan was married to Miss Florence May March, by a hearing minister.

Mr. Henry P. Friemel entertained the residents of the Torrens Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf with sleight-of-hand tricks, in which he is more than commonly clever.

Announcement has been made that a Get-together Social will be held at the Y. M. C. A., North Building, 1013 W. Lehigh Avenue, on Sunday evening, May 2d next. A silver offering will be asked, and refreshments will be on sale. The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will meet in the same building in the afternoon, and the members may be met there at the social.

On May 30th, a dance will be given at Gilpin Hall, Mt. Airy, for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

The next annual outing of the Clerical Literary Association will be to River-view Beach, N. J., on Saturday, July 25th. The trip both ways will be made by steamer leaving Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, at 9:15 and 11 A.M. and 1 P.M. The return from the beach will be at 3:30, 5 and 8 P.M. The round-trip will cost 50 cents for adults and 25 cents for children. The date is a good way off yet, but jot it down on your list of excursions in summer, lest you forget. It is a delightful short trip anyway.

The following persons were recently elected to the Vestry of All Souls' Church for the Deaf: James H. Richards and David Speece, for three years; Howard E. Arnold and Finnis Reneau for two years; and Charles Rollinson for one year.

ANOTHER FAKIR

Armed with a card explaining he could neither speak nor hear, James Gordon, 67, of Vine Street, near Sixteenth, pushed the doorbell of a house at 20 Roundfort Road yesterday, and when it was answered, presented the card and displayed his pins, needles and pencils, which he was offering for sale.

To his surprise, the man who answered the bell, began a conversation in the sign-language used by the deaf and dumb. He was Charles Kepp, a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, which is just across the street. When Gordon could not converse in the language of the deaf and dumb, a policeman was called, who placed him under arrest. He became quite talkative, police said, as he was placed in a cell.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mrs. Fred Hall (colored), of Atlantic City, N. J., was a visitor to the city on Sunday, April 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers left for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., last Thursday, for a ten days' visit to the latter's sister.

Sexton Douchney, of All Souls' Church, is at present ill with a touch of pleurisy.

It is reported that the hearing brother of Miss Gertrude M. Downey is seriously ill at the home of Mrs. A. E. Breen in North Philadelphia.

Mr. Max M. Lubin, of New York City, was a visitor at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday, April 29th.

The Pastoral Aid Society will give a sauerkraut supper at six o'clock, in All Souls' Parish House, on Thursday, April 30th. The price of the supper will be sixty cents, which includes admission to the movie show that will follow it. The proceeds will be for current expenses of the church.

Daylight saving time starts again next Sunday, April 26th.

The S. A. C. gave an entertainment at its hall on Girard Avenue near Twelfth Street, on Saturday, April 18th, but we received no report of it, hence this brief notice.

Giuseppe Garibaldi, whom Italians revere as their liberator, was the son of a sailor, and was at various times a candle-maker and a small farmer.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Henry A. Germer, lately of Downey, near Los Angeles, died on Sunday, March 22d, in the 68th year of his age. He had been suffering from tuberculosis about four years, and had received treatment in several sanatoriums where such cases are given special attention. Before his illness Mr. and Mrs. Germer lived in Los Angeles and were well known among the deaf. They came from Michigan about twelve years ago. The funeral services were conducted in Downey by the pastor of the Brethren Church, and were interpreted by Mrs. Ora Brooks. "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was signed by Mrs. Norman Lewis, a close friend of the Germer family.

Mr. Germer is survived by his wife and three grown children, two sons and a daughter, Mrs. Jones, who lives at Downey. About a year ago Mrs. Germer had a slight stroke of paralysis, caused by the strain of caring for her husband, but has partly recovered. Mr. Germer was a member of the N. F. S. D., and some of the Frats and other Los Angeles deaf attended the funeral.

The Los Angeles Oral Club gave one of their clever and amusing plays the evening of April 10th at Sunset Masonic Temple. A good crowd was present, which included members of the hard of hearing league, orators, hearing friends of the players and quite a number of the signing deaf. It was a pantomime play, abetted by natural signs, and here and there a player lapsed into one of the conventional signs. The cast of characters:—

Widow O'Malley..... Irene Herman
Barbara Jean O'Malley..... Clara Runge
Rev. D. M. Butinsky (Barbara's God-
father)..... Peter Barthe
Mrs. D. M. Butinsky..... Bernice Newman
Mrs. Mabel Van Dyke..... Grace Winch
Richard Van Dyke..... Herbert Scribner
Mrs. Lillian Tidewad..... Marie Small
Earnest Tidewad..... Henry Mungler
Countess de Bargainhunter..... Burma Barthe
Count de Bargainhunter..... Wesley Waldschmidt

Jerry O'Henley..... Arthur Newman
Lilly Misway..... Esther Burroughs
Mrs. Holdmette..... Melba Anderson
Detective Holdmette..... Ward Small
Miss Roba Featherston..... Helen Dwyer
Mr. F. U. Featherston..... Chester Herman

Mrs. Zach B. Thompson entertained twenty-four ladies at "500" the afternoon of March 31st at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jess Walker, in the suburb of Highland Park. As a surprise to Mrs. Thompson, many large bouquets of flowers had been placed around the rooms. The party was in honor of Mrs. Minnie Holloway, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, who has been spending the winter here. Mrs. Thompson was assisted in serving delicious refreshments by her daughters, Mesdames Walker and Gesner, Miss Angel and Miss Dorothy Walker.

When the dessert was brought in there were exclamations of delight, as each lady received a little flower pot containing some ferns and sweet peas! Now how is that for a dessert? But wait—closer investigation of the flower pots disclosed that each had a container of ice-cream covered by a chocolate syrup. Angel cake was served with them. First prize was won by Mrs. Kenneth Willman, second by Mrs. Milton Miller, third by Mrs. Grace Noah, and the consolation prize by Mrs. Louie Waddell.

Mrs. Effie Spruit surprised her friends by appearing at the movie at the Los Angeles Silent Club, March 21st. After spending last summer in Michigan, she spent the winter with her daughter Florence in Mexico. She was on her way to Taft, California to visit her other daughter Marion and family.

Mrs. Esther Stichter was married on March 23d to Mr. H. Banks, formerly of Chicago. Mrs. Stichter came here from Lincoln, Nebraska, last summer and became acquainted with Mr. Banks at the garment factory where she was employed.

Mr. Banks has been here about five years, but at first mingled mostly among the oral deaf. It seems to have been a case of "love at first sight," with this young couple, who have the congratulations and good wishes of their many friends.

The Los Angeles deaf are to have a distinguished visitor during the week of May 5th to 12th, no less a person than the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, President of the N. A. D.

He will be the star attraction at the Los Angeles Silent Club on May 9th, when he will speak on an interesting subject. Every deaf person is most cordially invited to come and meet Rev. Smielau, and admission will be free to all. No doubt, he will have a busy week here, though we do not yet know what other plans are arranged for him. It is hoped he will conduct a service at the Evangelical Association of the Deaf and at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman L. Glenn, of Inglewood, near Los Angeles, were married twenty-five years on March 22d. Some of their friends planned a celebration of the anniversary and sent out invitations for it, but a few days later, Mr. Glenn had a stroke of paralysis. He had been working around his garden one warm morning and went into the house to rest. After sitting reading awhile, he attempted to get up and suddenly was stricken. So the party was cancelled.

Mr. Glenn has improved so much lately that it was decided to go ahead and have the party on April 15th.

About thirty friends gathered that evening at the home of the Glens and had a pleasant celebration. Three tables were arranged for the "500" lovers and the other guests entertained Mr. Glenn. Prizes at cards were won by Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bente, and second prizes by Mrs. Annie Ward and Richard Bingham. Dainty refreshments were served, and the happy couple was presented with \$25 in silver currency, and a large card of congratulations for the silver anniversary, inscribed with the names of all present. Mr. Glenn was able to stand and make a speech of thanks, and prospects seem good for his recovery.

Mrs. J. D. Tate, Mrs. Annie Ward, Mrs. Annie Smith and the latter's hearing friend, recently had two trips in Mrs. Tate's car, the first was to the famous desert resort, Palm Springs, and the second to the Mojave desert. This is the season when the desert is blanketed with wild flowers and motorists are lured to the roads. Mrs. Tate is a good driver and drove her car on both trips without any mishap.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Wittwer are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter on April 13th. They have named her Joan Louise. Mother and baby are reported to be doing well.

Mrs. James K. Watson invited about twenty friends to surprise her husband on his birthday, Sunday, April 12th. The Watsons expect to return to Illinois in June, to care for Mrs. Watson's aged father.

About forty of the friends of Mrs. Lucy Larson gathered at Mrs. Nellie Roberts' apartment the night of March 14th, to surprise her for her birthday. The party was arranged by her husband, Levi Larson. They had a fine time, and presented Mrs. Larson with \$12.50, with which to buy herself a present. Mrs. Roberts had a "500" party for sixteen of her own friends on March 27th.

Mrs. Mary Winn is in charge of programs at the Athletic Club of the Deaf during April. The club has lately acquired quite a number of new members. On Wednesday, the 1st, they had the regular "500," on the fourth, crazy "500," on the eighth, the business meeting, on the eleventh, bunco; on the fifteenth, the hall was taken over by the All Silent Bowlers for a Sport Dance and "500." They used this means of raising funds, as they are desirous of entering the City Championship Tournament. Saturday the 18th, there will be "500," with many prizes, Wednesday, the 22d, there will be Military "500," quite an exciting game. On the 25th, there will be "Cootie Night," and the 29th will be devoted to bridge and "500."

ABRAM HALL.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Margaret McKellar

TIDINGS OF THE AMAZONS

All hail from Kamp Kahlet! With our vacation on the shores of West River almost over, we shall endeavor to inform the rest of the world of our activities in this camp of the Amazons.

A merry party left Kendall Green Wednesday noon, April 15th, in a bus chartered for the occasion. Songs, cheers, and "fish stories" made the hour-and-a-half drive seem of short duration. Much amusement was caused by "Shorty," Schornstein, a typical New Yorker, exclaiming "Oh, I never saw a black cow before!"

The day was perfect, with a warm sun and no breeze. Upon arriving, there was a general exodus for the pier and the boats, not even the Preps waiting to explore first. Upon the river was dotted with rowboats. Three of the more hardy Amazons donned their suits and braved the icy water, but even "Shorty," "Davy," and "Rae," those three noted lovers of swimming, could not remain in the water for more than ten minutes.

During the evening hours of the first day, the chaperones, Miss Remsburg and Mrs. Craig, entertained us all with games and fortune telling in the spacious playroom of the combined Dining and Recreation Hall.

The next morning immediately after breakfast, there was a race for the boats, while at ten o'clock, the lovers of hiking signed up for a long walk. Blistered heels and sunburned noses were much in evidence as the laggards came straggling in, long past lunch time, but the hikers forgot their woes in telling of the burning house they had seen on the way back. Flames from a small brush fire had spread and attacked a large frame house, which luckily happened to be vacant, and at the time the hikers passed, was destroying it at a rapid rate. A small fire engine of the "Toonerville Trolley" size, later turned in at the Kamp to refill from the Kamp water tank.

Rowing and hiking seemed to be the chief pastime, with eating and letter-writing a close second. A bridge tournament was begun, but the end of this un-Amazonlike way of passing the time is still in doubt at the time of this writing. Blistered and sunburned, with freckles galore, testify to much outdoor play, and the numerous trips to the nearby postoffices give evidence of the many

letters being written. As for eating, ask the cooks if enough food to feed a regiment wasn't consumed! It is sad to say that the former champion pancake-eater, Jo Beesley of Texas, lost all appetite in baking them for the others. So far, no one else has been found to take her outstanding place.

Angelia Watson, resolving to put to good use her past study of zoology, found a jelly fish and brought it up to the house in a tin can, so that others might benefit by her knowledge of its anatomy.

Slender Florence Bridges, in a vain effort to have a good time and yet keep her lily-white complexion free from freckles, painted her face with mercurchrome. The freckles appeared just the same, but it is to be hoped that poor Flo resigned herself to her fate.

Friday evening brought Mr. Craig and two Normals, Miss White and Miss Hagen. Mr. Craig had come after his wife, but was persuaded to remain for the annual picnic supper on the point. Through the kindness of Mr. Fish, the father of our little Ruth, the Amazons were supplied with the best "hot dogs" that were ever tasted, as well as sandwiches and marshmallows. The call of the boats again attracted many to the water, until a rising wind brought dark clouds and rain.

Saturday was bright and fair, and so warm that a goodly number went in swimming for a few moments, or at least long enough to poise for a picture.

A grand ball was held that evening, with half of the Amazons dressed as men, and the other half rigging themselves up in whatever feminine attire they could find. A grand march opened the dance. Miss Remsburg kindly furnishing the music. Superb refreshments in the form of lemonade and one chocolate cookie to a person brought an end to the program. Prizes were presented to Rebecca Spivack and Ruth Fish, for the best dressed young lady and gentleman, respectively.

The entertainment committee provided several games to be played, among them being striking the bag blindfolded, the bag containing peanuts. No one succeeded until our fair Angelia Watson, herself, struck the bag (but note, gentle readers, it was quite by accident!) and scattered the peanuts far and wide. There resulted a general scramble, and those who found the most peanuts generously gave portion to those whose luck was not so good.

Sunday dawned bright and clear also. Everything was given an especially good cleaning up, the yard, the buildings, the Amazons themselves, for was this not the day of all days? The day the Faculty would come to sample the cooking, and perhaps get a little sunburned in the bargain? Much speculation was carried on as to who would arrive first, but all guesses proved wrong when Mr. and Mrs. Barnes and Mr. Taylor, normals, drove up in their car. The second to arrive was Mr. Allison and his son, Conrad. Dr. Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Craig came next, with Mr. and Mrs. Hughes closely following. Mr. and Mrs. Hooper and son, Bob, brought up the rear.

Interclass rowing races were then held, Lucile Bowyer, for the Seniors, winning over Margaret Moore, for the Preps, and May Koehn, for the Sophomores, beating Angelia Watson, for the Juniors.

The dinner bell was rung at one-thirty. After each had found his place, grace was said, and all sat down to a scrumptious feast of fried oysters, pork chops, mashed potatoes, creamed carrots and peas, and, as a crowning touch, butterscotch pie. The waitresses made a special point of offering the visitors a second helping of pie, and it is rumored that one remarked that the pie crust was even better than that which his wife made. Well, who can gainsay that, when it was made by the most expert of all cooks, Bessie, the Kamp cook?

But let it be known that it is the filling and not the crust that makes the pie, and the filling was made jointly by Vera Bridger and Mary Caponigro.

At two-thirty, there was a rush for the pier and the launch. But what a launch! Bigger and better than ever, it could hold all the Amazons and their visitors, and still leave room for more. The hour's ride down the river to the Bay and back seemed all too short. On the way back, Miss Grow, Miss Benson, Dr. Hall, Mr. Barnes, and Mr. Doctor raised their voices in song after song, the favorite being: "Let Me Call You Sweetheart." The deck of the launch being wide enough, the nimble-footed even started dancing.

On Monday noon, at one o'clock, the Amazons will bid a regretful goodbye to Kamp Kahlet and return to civilization with its tubs and showers. There is not a doubt but that, however much they may have enjoyed their stay here, Kendall Green will appear the prettiest spot in all Washington, and they will resume their studies with renewed enthusiasm.

Michael Faraday, the famous chemist and physicist, was a journeyman bookbinder and the son of a blacksmith.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

THE MANHATTAN FRATS DID IT

In a city the size of Greater New York, when a society of the deaf decides to hold a dance or some kind of a party, if the affair is well advertised, the result is always a big turnout.

Leo Weiner, the chairman of the Entertainment Committee of Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., solved the problem of getting acquainted.

Some time ago, he advertised for a "Let's Get Acquainted Entertainment and Beauty Contest," to be held in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church on the evening of April 18th, 1931. It brought together exactly four hundred and eight, among whom were many beauties.

On entering the room each was handed a card with the following:—

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED

My name is..... School.....
I attended.....
City.....
I am a member of.....

Each card was numbered, and afterwards from a box, the drawing number proved to be 160, and the lucky one was Jack Jones, of the Wright School, Manhattan, New York City, but the fair one was absent. Each were to receive two dollars. In the beauty contest, the judges, comprising Mrs. Jack Ebin, Herbert Carroll and H. Lachinsky, had a hard time, but finally decided that Mrs. J. Jandock was the most beautiful lady present. The committee awarded her the sum of five dollars.

The other prize winners were Charles Terry, Miss Jane Meier, and F. J. Mayer. Each got five dollars.

There was plenty of dancing. The music was furnished by the deaf trio, composed of Messrs. Herbert Koblenz, Leopold Port and Ernest Marshall, whose dance music is satisfying to deaf societies. Henceforth, this company is to be known as the Hudson Orchestra, and for future engagements, can be addressed at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

At this affair it is safe to say, that by the card handed out to all who attended and filled out, the purpose was in a large degree attained.

To the Committee—Messrs. Leo Weiner (chairman), J. Goldstein, J. N. Schultz, S. Buttenheim, L. Tinner, J. Liberman and Lieb, is due the credit for the success of the affair, which was greatly enjoyed.

B. H. S. D.

On April 17th, at 8:30 P.M., at the Friday night services of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, held at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Mr. Nathan Mandel, recently appointed Lay Superintendent of Greenpoint Hospital, will be the guest speaker.

Mrs. Irving Blumenthal will interpret his speech into the sign language. He will speak about service in city hospitals, the splendid and conscientious care given the sick in this city, and the public misconception of welfare work.

The National Council of Jewish Women, Brooklyn Section, of which Mrs. Beatrice Spitzer is president, sponsors the organization for the Jewish deaf in Brooklyn. Mrs. John Smith is chairman of the deaf committee, and she is assisted by Mrs. Nathan Mandel, Mrs. Irving Blumenthal, Miss Edith Tannenbaum, Mrs. David I. Cohen, and Mrs. Julius Johnover.

UNION LEAGUE NOTES

A movie show will be given in the Union League Hall on Sunday night, May 10th.

On Sunday, May 24th, at 8 P.M., there will be a literary meeting at the same hall. Chairman Funk promises something new in the literary line.

At 4 P.M., Sunday, May 24th, the bronze memorial tablet, that has just been finished, will be unveiled. All the widows of the deceased members will be invited to be present. Mr. Benjamin Friedwald is chairman of the committee.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, before and after the Boston Frats Convention, will keep open house, to enable those who come to New York to conveniently receive information concerning the places they wish to visit. Two Frat Divisions, the Manhattan and the Brooklyn, will also have representatives in the rooms, to help the visitors.

W. W. Thomas received a telegram from Herkimer, N. Y., telling him of Mr. Jeremiah Drumm's death on Thursday, April 2d. The cause of his death is not known. He was a pupil at Fanwood, having entered in 1876. Later, he left Fanwood to enter the Rome, N. Y., School, from which he graduated. He worked in a nuts and bolts factory in Portchester for years. His last occupation was in a furniture factory, as a cabinetmaker.

H. A. D.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner was the speaker at the Friday Evening Forum on April 17th. His topic was "Birth Control," in which, as a social worker, he stressed the value of planned progressive measures to aid the child and mother, thereby contributing to social welfare in general.

This Friday, the 24th, Mr. Simon E. Osseman, Chairman of the Advisory Board of the H. A. D., will occupy the platform. All the deaf, and their hearing friends, for that matter, are cordially invited.

Next Friday evening, May 1st, we shall with us Mr. Paul Blanchard, prominent executive director of the City Affairs Committee, which, in cooperation with Rabbi Wise, brought charges against Mayor Walker.

Last Sunday afternoon, April 19th, witnessed our regular monthly business meeting. The membership roll has now nearly reached the 500 mark.

During the evening of same day, the Entertainment Committee gave a "500" and Whist Social, which was largely attended.

The following were the prize winners: "500"—Mrs. Charles Schatzkin, first; Abe Miller, second; Mrs. A. C. Bachrach, third; Ben Mintz, fourth. Whist—Albert Balmuth, first; Mrs. Ben Friedwald, second. The first hike of the "H. A. D. Questions" to the Palisades, on April 12th, was so encouraging, that the committee has decided to have another one on Sunday, April 26th. Meet at Van Cortlandt Park Station at 10:30 A.M. Everybody welcome.

Mr. William C. Dietrich passed away on Sunday, April 12th, after a lingering illness due to chronic nephritis. He was forty-eight years of age, a resident of East Orange, N. J., and was educated at the Trenton School. A large attendance of deaf and hearing people was present at the funeral service, which was held in The Home for Services, East Orange, N. J., Tuesday evening, April 14th. A double service was held, one being in sign-language, by the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, and the other by a hearing minister. Several of the deaf were also present at the interment in Fairmount Cemetery on Wednesday morning, April 15th. Messrs. Matzart, Pease, Casella, Hoppaugh, Waterbury, and Quigley, deaf friends of the deceased, were the pall-bearers.

Mr. Dietrich leaves a wife, two brothers, and two sisters.

Harry Zerowick, of Boston, Mass., a former pupil of the New York (Fanwood) Institution, was in New York last week. He had just recovered from pneumonia, having been confined in the Boston City Hospital for five weeks. He is now recovered, but still weak. The worst is that he was laid off from the position he held for fifteen years at the Schraffts' Sons, chocolate factory.

The B. H. S. D. will have a big attraction at the auditorium of the Hebrew Educational Society Building, on Sunday evening, April 26th, at 7:30 P.M., where there will be an exhibition of live dogs on the stage, with their stunts, tricks, acrobatics and dancing, and also a movie show. A small admission fee will be charged.

Joseph H. McMann, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMann, was wedded to Dorothy Gertrude Kinzel on Saturday, April 4th, 1931. The happy couple will be at home after April 20th, at 725 North Laurel Avenue, Hollywood, Cal. Many New Yorkers remember little Joe when his parents resided in New York.

The father of Fred H. Koehler died on Monday, April 13th, aged eighty years. He is survived by thirteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Burial was in the Lutheran Cemetery.

Adelaide Thomas, of Australia, writes about the JOURNAL, to which she has long been a subscriber, as follows: "THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is a wonderful paper and very interesting. A comfort to the deaf-mutes in every way."

On Wednesday, April 15th, Secretary of the Interior, Ray Lyman Wilbur, was the principal speaker at the commencement exercises at the Day School for the Deaf, at Twenty-third Street and Second Avenue.

The girl twins of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Baum attained the age of five last week, so the fond parents celebrated the event with a party in their honor.

When last heard from, Edward Sohmer was in Phoenix, Ariz.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M.

The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roelbling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

On Easter Day, St. John's Episcopal Church was thronged with the deaf. Rev. R. Woodroffe preached on Christ's Resurrection, at 11 A.M., Easter morning. Mrs. Grace Davis was interpreter. At the close of the service, Holy Communion was given.

Rev. Mr. H. B. Waters went to Flint on Easter Day, and while there contracted a cold with high fever. He was taken to a hospital in Royal Oak, and is confined there with pneumonia. At this writing, it is reported he is improving.

Mr. L. McComb was with his parents in Lima, O., on Easter Day. His nephew, who attends college, went with him to Mr. McComb's parents' home.

Mrs. M. Scally got up a farewell party in honor of her friend, Mrs. Maggie Dietrich, at her residence on April 11th. Mrs. Dietrich, who has been staying with Mrs. Scally for one month, has left for Jackson Mich.

Mrs. Eunice Stark is at the home of her daughter, very ill. Everyone hopes she will recover soon.

A keno social was held at St. John's Parish House on April 10th. Mrs. Rollins was chairman, and Mrs. Ryan assisted Mrs. Rollins in arranging a hot supper. Each winner got a sackful of groceries. The door prize went to Mr. George May—"a bridge glass set."

On April 11th, the D. A. D. held a keno social. Household goods as prizes went to winners. One pretty electric lamp was awarded to Mr. Eamon, a bachelor. There is a new curtain for moving pictures.

Mrs. C. S. Shepard, of Toronto, Can., spent one day with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson. She will go to Green Bay, Wis., to take care of her sick mother.

Mr. Richard Jacques, who spent several months in Florida, recently returned home with a tanned face. He dropped in to see his friends at the C. A. D. on Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Senowa will manage a keno social at the C. A. D. some time in May. She will donate handsome hand-made sewings. Everybody is welcome.

Mr. Melvin Purviance is nursing his index finger, which was fractured in a printing press.

On April 26th, the M. A. D. (Detroit Chapter) will have a meeting, and Mr. Woodruff, a hearing man, will give a talk at the G. A. R. building. Everybody is welcome.

Father Higgins, assisted by Father Kaufman, conducted a religious service, with holy communion, at St. Mary's.

A large number of deaf people were at the chapel. After mass, all went down the dining room to partake of breakfast.

At the C. A. D. there was a dance, with good music by an Italian orchestra, on April 11th. A fair crowd was there.

Mrs. Irma Ryan's son, Fred, and his wife, motored down to Niagara Falls and visited in New York City, also climbed up the Statue

CHICAGO

That drowned man was a deaf-mute. Last name Lucas. Used to work at Goodyear during the World War—one of the hundreds who were "released" in 1921. Yes, it was Lucas; the papers did not know it when they ran the article.

The story, in brief, is this: Lucas had one failing—he was wont to sip the juice that queers. Has for years. Well, a cop noticed Lucas swaying unsteadily one dark night, bound for a pier, presumably to find a sheltered spot to curl up and snooze. The cop yelled; no result, of course. Lucas neared the end of the pier, when the cop fired his gun in the air. Presumably Lucas either heard the reverberation, or felt the wind-whip of the bullet, for he turned around, gave one befuddled and bleary-eyed look, then started to run, in apparent fright. Just then his head hit something, and he careened from his course into the icy dark waters of Lake Michigan, and was drowned.

Strangely enough, yet another deaf man recently figured in a drowning, and again the papers made no mention of his deafness. It was tall, grey old Frederick Sibitsky—past president of Chi-Frirst Frats—found the body of a young girl in the Jackson Park lagoon. He was walking for his health one cold day lately, when he noticed something white beneath the chilly waters. His keen eyes finally deciphered it as a human body. Rushing out to the nearby boulevard, he waved frantically—and the cavalcade of autos abruptly halted. After some hesitation, the skeptics dismounted and followed him back to the bridge. Following his long finger, they made out the body also. And then, of course, the deaf man was forgotten as everybody sought to claim credit for the original "find."

The first time anything is done, it is news. What is said to be the first time schools for the deaf have staged a track and field dual meet, is tentatively scheduled for Jacksonville, Saturday, May 24, when the Missouri school plans to meet our Illinois in a full program of races and field events. While the contract is not yet signed, we are giving the news herewith—for if this does not appear in the JOURNAL of the 23d, it will be too late for you to make preparations to attend.

The Illinois school will close for the year on June 4th, much earlier than usual, because of extensive repairs to be undertaken during the summer. They are about to ask for bids on the new swimming pool; white tile pool 60 x 20 in a building 95 x 47; with dressing, shower, drying rooms, automatic filter and drying ventilation (latest devices) in the basement. Expected to be ready for use when the school reopens in September. The school shops—Superintendent Dan Cloud is strong for vocational training—will also benefit; \$4,000 for new cabinet-shop machinery; \$4,000 for a rebuilt Intertype to supplement the two battered old linos on which the first daily newspaper of deafdom was issued during the recent basketball tournament; a new job press; and a modern imposing stone with full equipment of galleys, furniture, reglets, etc.

After forty-nine years of existence in the loop, the Pas-a-Pas Club, oldest independent organization for the deaf in America, has taken formal quarters on the North Side. A block from Flick's new church; thus making it the new capital of deafdom. Before the influx of negroes, Flick's church was on Indiana Avenue, on the South Side, a few blocks above the magnificent Silent Athletic Club.

The formal Pas "Housewarming Party" was held on the 11th, with fully three hundred silents jamming the new quarters. President Frederick Meinken presided—he is father of Mrs. Bert Lytell. Addresses were made by Dr. George T. Dougherty, Gilbert Frater, Arthur L. Roberts, Mrs. J. Frederick and Paul Martin. Mrs. Ann McGann sign-sung a special psalm composed by Jimmie Meagher, followed by free orangeade and cookies and "500."

The morning of April 7th, Prudence Penny, the famous household editor of the *Evening American*, addressed a large crowd in the Tivoli Theatre on the South Side. Of the 6,000 ladies, only fifteen were deaf; but Prudence Penny invited Mrs. Gus Hyman up on the platform to interpret her discourse. Mesdames George T. Dougherty, Herbert Gunner and George Schriver paid their "party debts" by uniting to invite some fifty ladies to a feed on the North Side, April 8th. It was a good feed. Then to the new All Angels' where "500" and bunco were engaged in. Ten prizes.

The Demons Basketball and Dance was one of joyful excitement. It was given on Saturday evening, April 11th, at Northwest Lions Club, 4300 W. North Avenue. The attendance approached three hundred, and a quite mixed company it was—groups of the deaf, usually seen apart at their favorite club quarters, were found there, intermingling.

As a preliminary starter, North and South Side Jipp-Chicos played a cage game. The North Siders, consisting of Edwin Allen, Vito J. Vallone, Frank Waterski, Raymond Sass and Florian Garbarek, lost to South Siders, composed of Frank Guzzardo, G. Kelly, C. Vanderploeg, Sudas and Victor Guzzardo, coached by Alex Motyka, 13 to 23.

The transition from this game to the most determined fight at 9 o'clock between the Demons, the challengers, and the Wishbones, was refreshing, because it was genuine, with both sides confident of victory. Alas, for the Demons! the Wishbones remained impregnable, after all this medley of spills, sprawls and surprises. The score was 24 to 33, in favor of the Wishbones, who, it must be observed, were well-trained in team work, particularly in the way of strategic forward passes, born of nine years' practice. However, the unconcealed elation of the victors was such as to lead one to suspect them of being not so sure as to the issue at the outset. The Demons, with but about six months' training, were overconfident, and were disappointed, naturally. The difference, if any, between these teams, the veterans and the beginners, is a tribute to the plucky ambition and rapid progress of the Demons.

The line-up of the Demons goals was Ralph Miller 2, Jack Massinkoff 6, Tell 8, Cain 4, L. Massinkoff 4. That of the Wishbones was Rensman 4, Coble 4, Loycano 10, Sanders 14, and Weber 1. The girl basketball teams, oral and deaf-mute, of which an outline was given in this column, some time previous, met for their first unofficial clash at Amalgamated Center Building, Ashland and Van Buren, Wednesday night, April 8th. Both, at last, have had themselves christened "Pirates" (oral) and "Angels" (deaf-mutes). The Angels angelically defeated the Pirates, 16 to 7. Practically all of the girls were well-versed in this line, as witness their personnel, Miss Koch, Miss Kosha, Mrs. Ralph Miller, Miss Nelson, Mrs. Fahr and Caroline Hyman. On the other hand, the Pirates were beginners almost in the pure sense of the word.

Mrs. Young gave Mrs. Roundtree, a post-nuptial shower party, April 7th, at the latter's home.

Miss Eugenia Kwasniewski, a gentle and unobtrusive orator, was given an agreeable surprise party of twenty people; the chief conspirator being Miss Valeria Zentara.

Washington Barrow, Jr., son of "The Grand Old Frat," certificate number 8, has returned to the States after serving several years in Guam, China, and other distant points with the United States Marines. He is now stationed at Bremerton, Wash., near Seattle.

According to word received at the M. E. Mission, Robert M. Thomas, residing at Oakville, Ont., Canada, passed away last Monday afternoon, after an attack of influenza. He was well known to older folks here, as he used to visit with his brother frequently up to thirty years ago. He was educated at the American school at Hartford, Ct., sixty years ago.

Katie Comley, a resident of the Home for aged deaf, was hurt Monday afternoon by getting off a street car which was still moving. She sustained some fracture of the hip-bone. Arrangements are under way for caring for her in the Wesley Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. Ed DesRocher received word of the death of her brother, John Day, who died in California two weeks ago. His wife preceded him in death a few months ago.

Mrs. DesRocher was shocked to receive the sad news of her old friend, Val. Behr, who died in St. Louis last week. Mrs. Behr's sister, Mrs. Hunter Edington, also deaf, lives at Washington, D. C.

Chicago Council, No. 1, of C. K. L. D., had a monthly business meeting at the Catholic deaf club house, Sunday afternoon, April 12th, at 4 o'clock, and its transaction lasted till after 7 o'clock.

John Data is about to undergo an operation for appendicitis, in his home town of Spring Valley.

WISCONSIN NOTES

The annual State School Exhibition and State Show was held at the Wisconsin deaf school this week on Friday and Saturday evenings, April 10th and 11th. The music for both evenings was furnished by the Wisconsin School for the Blind of Janesville. The costumes which were on display, was included those made by the students of the school, under the direction of Mrs. Michael Kuglitsch. Each evening the program began at eight o'clock.

The titles of numbers in the gymnasium exhibition were: Fairy Bubbles, Muscular Exercises and Games, Cane Drill, Marching and Wand Drill, Style Show, Indian Club Drill and Musical Development, Japanese Dance, Stunts, Moonlight Skaters, Apparatus Drill, Tumbling, Spanish Dancers, Spring Board Stunts, Finale. Mr. Elmer Kiessling and Duncan Cameron are the physical instructors, who trained and directed the students in preparation for the exhibition.

The masons are making good headway with the brick work on the new dormitory at the Wisconsin State School for the Deaf. The steel girders for the roof arrived Monday and will probably be put in place by the end of the week.

Miss Ruth Spurling, a resident of Chicago, went to the Wisconsin deaf school last month to visit her sister, Virginia, a teacher, for a few days. Virginia came to Chicago with Ruth and after a one-day visit returned to the State school.

COLORADO DEAF

Mr. Rayfield Drane left our midst last week for his former home at Toledo, O. If conditions where em-

ployment is concerned are no better than they are here, he assures us of an early return.

The Easter egg hunt pulled off at the Grant's last Saturday evening, proved to be a lively affair. Misses Jackson and Pitts vied for first prize. Mr. C. B. Poole entertained a few friends at Whist, at his home last Tuesday night. An enjoyable time was had by all present.

Mrs. Bessie Goode and Miss Aleon Wilson were converted and became members of the M. E. C. Church East Sunday, Miss Susie B. Jackson acting as interpreter.

Mr. Lee Long, a former Windy City boy, but now residing in Detroit, Mich., made a flying trip here last week to attend the funeral of his sister. Many of his friends here extended to him their heartfelt sympathy in his sad bereavement.

A large number of our group attended Easter service at the M. E. Church last Sunday, and as old Sol smiled for the first time in years they were enabled to sport their Easter finery.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

When the Brutus Shipped a Big Sea

In the old days at sea, when the present means of preserving fresh food were unknown, vessels often carried quite an assortment of live stock, and as sailors are proverbially fond of pets, and the captain might perhaps have his dog, or his wife her cat, the animals aboard were decidedly numerous for such cramped quarters. Captain Whidden, an old-time sailor, relates how, during a voyage in the fifties, his captain—for he himself was then only a mate—while passing down the Bay of Bengal in the ship *Brutus*, conceived the idea of a model house for the stock, to lessen the number of coops and pens with which the deck was badly encumbered.

It was quite an extensive and ingenious affair, with very large coops that drew out and pushed in like a chest of drawers. On one side were kept the geese, on the other the ducks; and there was accommodation also for chickens. In the center were the goats, while the upper was devoted to pigeons, which roosted on the joists and flew about the ship, always returning at night to their coop. The pigs were kept in large styes forward. The crew had accumulated an unusual number of pets upon the trip; cockatoos, parrots, mynas and Java sparrows, hung in cages from every possible point, and there were also several monkeys that had the run of the ship.

"Just off Cape Agulhas," says Captain Whidden, "the *Brutus* took a sharp, short gale with a very high sea. Half an hour passed when, glancing up from something I was about, I saw towering high above the bulwarks a great curling wave just ready to break. With a yell to the men to look out for themselves, I seized a piece of running gear, passed turns of it about my body, and grabbed a spare spar. The next instant the crash came. Driving with the force and fury of an avalanche, the wave swept over us, starting the forward house, filling the decks with water, and knocking the model stock house into smithereens. The live stock were in a moment swimming and floating all about the deck.

"Finding that no one was injured or swept overboard, all hands were ordered to save the stock. So, wading into the water and grabbing what they could lay their hands on, the crew threw geese, chickens, ducks and pigeons down the cabin companionway. But a lot of the fowl were lost.

"I had taken with me on that voyage my dog, Dash. In bad weather he usually took up his quarters in my stateroom, the door to which was a sliding one. This had accidentally been left open, but some one had closed it later, and on opening it again when I went below to change my wet clothes a comical sight met my eyes.

"My pillow was occupied by a big goat, which glared defiance at the dog, which stood at the foot of the berth. A pig reclined in the center, while all round were chickens, geese and pigeons wringing wet. Everything in the room, bedding and bedclothes, was soaked, and about six inches of water washed about the floor."

The assistance of several members of the crew was required to lead, herd, shoo or carry, as the case required, the undesired refugees from the quarters they had usurped, before the disgusted owner could even reconvert them from a wading pool to a cabin, much less overhaul his lockers in the dubious hope of finding something dry to put on.

Pacific Northwest Services

EPISCOPAL

Rev. Olaf Hanson, Missionary

Seattle, St. Mark's, First and Third Sunday, 3 P.M.

Vancouver, Wash., St. Luke's, April 26th.

Portland, St. Stephen's, April 26th.

Tacoma, Christ Church, May 10th.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

The Flag of Truce

Carrying a flag of truce into the enemy lines is not always easy. The first task is to find something white, for armies are not likely to be well supplied with white flags. Once when Col. Theodore Lyman, an aide in General Meade's headquarters during the Civil War, was ordered to carry letters into the Confederate lines, he was obliged to use a white pillowcase; General Hancock's shirt, the only other white cloth about, narrowly escaped being pressed into service! At another time the colonel set out with a bugler and a tall sergeant bearing Gen. Seth Williams's new damask tablecloth on a staff. In his recently published letters, Colonel Lyman describes how the truce was received:—

After some difficulties we reached the lines, and presently the flag bearer, who kept an extremely bright lookout, said, "There's one of 'em!" and immediately waved the emblem in a truly conscientious manner. I looked and in an open field beyond saw a single Grayback looking dubiously at us, with his rifle ready for any emergency. I told the bugler to blow a parley, which he did in very good style, while I advanced to call to the solitary sentry; but the effect of the bugle was most marvelous, quite as when "He whistled shrill, and he was answered from the hill."

In an instant a line of seventy-five men rose as if out of the ground. They were the enemy pickets, who had been concealed in little holes dug in the slope of the gentle hill. One of them laid down his musket and came forward when I asked for an officer; whereat he touched his hat and returned to fetch one. Then came a red-faced captain, who received my dispatch and a bundle of letters from Confederate prisoners and promised a speedy answer.

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

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143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Social and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

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Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn

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June—Gallaudet Anniversary Festival. Mrs. Theis.
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November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Mr. C. Fitzpatrick.
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